you the detail of the movements preceding the battle of Arcola, which has just decided the fate of Italy.

Getting information that Marshal Alvintzy was marching on Verona, I slipped away along the Adige with Augereau's and Mass£na's divisions. At Ronco, I threw a bridge of boats. I hoped to strike at Villanova and capture the artillery and baggage of the enemy, and attack their rear. The enemy, however, had thrown several regiments into the village of Arcola, in the midst of the marshes and canals. This village held our advance guard in check all day. Generals Verdier, Bon, Verne, and Lannes were put out of action.

Augereau, seizing a flag, carried it to the end of the bridge. Cowards,—he shouted to his men, — do you fear death ? — He staid there several minutes. We had got to carry the bridge. I went to the front myself. I asked the soldiers if they were still the victors of Lodi. My appearance produced such an impression on the men that I decided to attempt the passage once more. General Lannes, already twice wounded, returned and received a third wound. General Vignolle was wounded. We had to give up the frontal attack on the village, and wait for the arrival of General Guieu's column from AJbaredo. It did not come up till night.

At earliest dawn the fighting was renewed with great

snirit. On the left. Mass£na miitod th«» **n<*rnv and mir-